Indian has been forgotten. A pushing and progressive civilization has passed over him, At Washington an Indian Bureau is still maintained, but it is hardly too much to say that not one man in a thousand takes the faintest interest in its workings. To the average citizen the original Americans are of less concern than the Chinese or the Zulus. If he thinks of them at all it is as curiosities and perhaps with a vague

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INDIANS OF TO-DAY.

IMERICANE STILL 267,000 OF THESE WARDS OF THE NATION.

BY. George Bird Grinnell's Interesting Review of Their Condition, the Causes of Their Condition, the Causes of Their Decadence and Our Duty Toward the Survivors - Indian Myths. Since he forsook the warpath the American Since he forsook the warpath the American for the subsisted, the buffalo, the elk, the deer, and the antelope, and because, to supply the deem, to be no forgotten. A pushing and the demand for the skins of these animals, white hunters proceeded at once to exterminate them, and thus soon deprived the Indian of his natural food. Within a few years the savage found that the prairie no longer yielded him a living, and that if he would escape starvation he must present himself at the agency to receive his weekly ration of beef. This, then, was the beginning of the Indian problem as we know it to day - a problem of civilization, of assimilation, wholly different from the old war problem, which was settled once and for all with the disappearance of the buffalo."

for any white man to sell liquor to an Indian, so that they may collect the fees for arresting them when they become disorderly.

The chief factor in the life of the Indian is the agent. While the author takes no optimistic view of the agent's rule and says that there has been a steady improvement in the class of men appointed to Indian agencies, he thinks that there is still great necessity of further improvement. On his own reservation the agent has the power of a Czar. He can, at an hour's notice, cut off the food supply of any offending Indian; he can throw any man into the guard house; he can deprive any man of his tools, or stock, or even of his house; he can actually divorce any couple at his own will.

Under such circumstances the Indian dares not make a complaint. If he does send a complaint to the Indian Bureau it is at once turned over to the agent for explanation, and the agent is that Indian's hitter enemy during the mocabe that must elapse before any decision is reached. Under such a system, the author says, the wonder is that not so much, but that so little wrong has been done. Constant are the temptations to the agent, who are ill read at least. Not long agent agent agent agent agent agent agent agent.

der Such a system, the author says, the wonder is that not so much, but that so little wrong has been done. Constant are the temptations to the agents, who are ill-paid at best. Not long ago \$1,000 a year was offered to one of them if he would not drive away the white men's herds, which were overrunning the unfenced reservation where the grazing was good. Mr. Grinnell cites the following case of fraud upon a tribe. "Not many years ago a contract for ditch building was given out for a certain reservation, the Government stipulating that so far as practicable the contractor should employ Indian labor. A large force of Indians with their teams was hired and set to work on the ditch. They worked long and hard, but when they applied to the contractor for pay he told them that they must go to the agent. The agent said that he had no money for them and referred them back to the contractor, who again sent them to the agent. After being sent back and forth in this way several times the denials and delays of the two white men so canfused and discouraged the Indians that they abandoned their fruitless quest for pay. It was learned on excellent authority that the time of the laborers had never been kept at all, showing that from the first there had been no intention of paying them. In this case it is assumed that agent and contractor divided profits."

"There is probably not a tribe in the United States," writes the author, "which could not, under the direction of the right man, become entirely self-supporting."

He advocates a longer tenure of office in the case of the Indian agent; that he be better paid, and that the appointment of agents and inspectors be for litness alone and not for political services rendered. The Indian is very appreciative of good treatment and disinterested supervision on the part of his agent, and a good agent can

"PEANUTS!"SAIDMR.DOBLEY

HIS FULL PREPARATION FOR A SLY VISIT TO THE CIRCUS. Dobley's Deep-Laid Plan to Escape From Pinehurst-in-the-Pines and Its Graveyard-Like Restfulness-Wins Mrs. Dobley Over and They Play They Are Etoping.

Dobley came into the sun parlor of the Pineburst Inn. Pinehurst in the Pines, where Mrs. Dobley sat crocheting a golf waistcoat. She looked approvingly at her husband, who wore a pink coat, knickerbockers and vivid plaid stockings. He had no hat with him, because it was an unwritten law at the Pinehurst Inn that no hat should be worn with golf or polo costumes. and Mrs. Dobley insisted that it was bad taste to depart from the customs of the place.

his face and you don't know whether he's got a happy disposition and whirls for fun or just for his health."

happy disposition and whirls for fun or just for his health."

"Id like to see him," said Mrs. Dobley.

"He's dressed like a Hindoo priest, if you are to believe the programme, and he comes out and turns a somersault and then climbs on a little tub arrangement and begins to spin around with his skirts flying around him."

"Does the audience appland him."

"They forget him after he's been going an hour and a half, and get interested in something else. I think that every one feels that any one could whin! if he practised long enough. But what's the use of it? What good does it do in the world."

"Does he seem dizzy when he stops."

"Not a bit. He seems chagrined that he isn't making more of a lit. You see he doesn't real ize that the public gets thred of too much of agood thing, especially when it's so similar. If he introduced a kick now and then or anything to make variety but it's the most monotonus thing."

"It must be funny "said Mrs. Dobley beginning."

thing."
"It must be funny." said Mrs. Dobley, beginning to giggle. "Perhaps there's a wheel on the tub with places for his feet? Where did you say this war."

THE MADNESS OF ELEPHANTS.

A Peculiar Orifice in the Head Supposed to Be Connected With Their Insanity.

It is difficult to determine the greatest test of an elephant's intelligence; but no one who has watched the herds of elephants at work in the timber yards of India can fail to be impressed with their faculty of understanding what man requires of them. It is, however, in watching elephants when they are alone that the mos remarkable observations are made. Thus an elephant has been seen repeatedly to blow dust over its back to dislodge flies, and then failing to reach them, to break off a branch and defily use it as a fan to sweep away the insects, an act that required thought. On one occasion two elephants were seen at a spring. A large one pushed the smaller aside and took its place. The

NEW PIANISTS THIS YEAR

PERFORMERS HEARD FOR THE FIRST TIME IN NEW YORK.

Young Mark Hambourg the First to Come -His Associates and Rivals in the Field -Some of the Women Players-The Two New Violinists - Some New Stugers. Every season brings before the New York public a certain number of new musicians who come here to sing their way into the profitable favor of this city or to get into that same fortunate place by means of their skill with the piano, the fiddle, or whatever instrument they have devoted their time and talents to. The musical season just closed introduced the customary number of new virtuosos, and as a whole, the new arrivals met with favor. A generally high average of